

**TO-MORROW, MAY 10.**

**Situation Wanted Ads.**

Printed free of charge in The World in celebration of The World's Tenth Anniversary.

These ads must be sent to The World office (Main, Uptown, Harlem and Brooklyn), and not through advertising agencies.

PRICE ONE CENT.

# IN CELEBRATION OF ITS TENTH ANNIVERSARY

## THE MORNING WORLD WILL PRINT

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### LAST EDITION.

EIGHT PAGES.

### HARRIS'S FUNERAL.

Impressive Services in Sing Sing Prison this Morning.

The Juror's Affidavit Placed in the Dead Man's Hand.

An Investigation to Be Made of Saturday Night's Occurrences.

SING SING, N. Y., May 9.—For the first time in years a hearse drove out from Sing Sing Prison this morning. It was a coffin carrying all that remained of Carlisle Wentworth Harris, who was executed by Warden Durston yesterday for the murder of his pretty schoolgirl wife, Helen Mary Nelson Potts.

The body of the young wife-poisoner remained all night in the gruesome death chamber, where the spark of life was extinguished yesterday and where later the scalpel and saw of the expert surgeon were used in a post-mortem examination, just as it is when a medical student, laid aside in cutting up the bodies of hospital patients.

At 6:30 yesterday afternoon Mrs. Harris had called at the prison, but was not allowed to see the body. Neither could she obtain the statement which her son had written for her shortly before his ignominious death, for Warden Durston had sent it to Superintendent of Prisons Lathrop at Albany.

It is said that the document contained a scathing arraignment of Tammany Hall, and the declaration that it was necessary that his life be sacrificed to vindicate a Tammany judge.

At 11:30 this morning two closed carriages drew up in front of the prison. They carried Mrs. Harris, the dead man's mother; Allan Harris, his brother; Edward Morrell, his cousin, who strongly resembles the executed prisoner; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Goldrey, of Division and Bedford avenues, Williamsburg, friends of Mrs. Harris, and a beautiful young woman, clad in black, whose name could not be learned.

Prison Chaplain Wells and Undertaker Klop also accompanied the funeral party. Young Allan Harris carried an eagle of burial, tied with purple ribbon; Mr. Morrell a big box full of dogwood and magnolia blossoms, picked from a full blown tree in the yard of Mr. Clark, next door to Ambler's boarding-house, where Mrs. Harris stopped while in Sing Sing, and Mr. Goldrey a huge wreath of anemones, white and pink roses and violets, with the words "At Rest" inscribed in blue immortelles. To the background of white immortelles, the wreath was attached a mourning card inscribed, "With sincere sympathy, Mrs. W. G. Goldrey."

The party entered the Warden's office and remained five minutes. Then they were escorted by Warden Durston downstairs into the chaplain's office.

Mrs. Harris followed the Warden. She wore deep mourning and in her left hand carried a black morocco-bound Oxford Bible. As yesterday, there was no sign of tears in her eyes, but she was very pale and solemn. In the chaplain's office the party was joined by Principal Keeper Connaughton and Prison Physician Irvine. The latter stood in the doorway during the services, which lasted just eighteen minutes.

Two stalwart prison guards brought in the coffin, which was inclosed in a plain iron case. It was satin lined, of very dark antique oak, highly polished, and resembled mahogany. The plate bore the inscription:

Carlisle W. Harris,  
Murderer,  
Aged 23 Years, 7 Months, 15 Days.  
We would not have known him as the Jury.

Chairs were ranged about the coffin for the friends, who rose when Chaplain Wells began reading the solemn Protestant Episcopal service for the dead.

The initiatory words of the beautiful service, "Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble," never sounded more solemn. The scene was a most affecting one. As the chaplain's words softly echoed throughout the vaulted room, Mrs. Harris stood at the head of the coffin, gazing steadily into the face of her dead boy, but uttered not a word or sob, and shed not a tear. The beautiful young woman who accompanied her, however, was much affected, more so than any one in the party.

In addition to the regular funeral service Chaplain Wells read the commitment service, it being the intention of the family to have no services at the grave.

The quotation inscribed on the coffin plate and attributed to the jury was in common parlance at the head of the coffin, giving a remark that was hardly audible to the rest of the party except that it referred to what she herself was the wrongful conviction of a crime of which she asserted she was not guilty.

This affidavit Harris had cherished, and at the conclusion of the reading of the impressive services Mrs. Harris quietly placed it in the right hand of her dead boy with a remark that was hardly audible to the rest of the party except that it referred to what she herself was the wrongful conviction of a crime of which she asserted she was not guilty.

This act of Mrs. Harris was a dramatic feature of the unprecedented occasion, for should Harris's body be exhumed in after years the presence of the affidavit in his clenched fingers will be a mute repetition of the declaration he made yesterday when on the very threshold of eternity.

### HE WANTS IT PROBED, ONE JUROR WANTED.

Commissioner Sheehy's Attention Called to Frick's Death.

He Tells Dr. Macy the Case Must Be Investigated.

One Man Already Taken from Ward's Island Through Fear.

The story of the alleged killing of an inmate patient in the Charity Hospital on Ward's Island by clubbing and kicking, as told exclusively in "The World" this morning, will probably bring about a thorough official investigation of the Ward's Island Insane Hospital methods.

Mrs. Rosina Frick, of 38 Chrystie street, had visited her insane husband on Ward's Island last Tuesday.

He was hale and hearty, physically, then; but by Saturday he was dead and scarcely recognizable. He was a mass of bruises and swellings, which those who saw the body as it lay in James Naughton's undertaking establishment at 55 Mott street, thought could have been produced not otherwise than by a flat, a club or a boot.

The Fricks were very poor people. They lived on the top floor of the rear double-docker tenement at 38 Chrystie street, and frequently had not enough money to buy a meal. They had seen better days, however, and their destination finally drove Mr. Frick insane.

Mrs. Frick was out working, making up beds in lodging-houses on the Bowery, when an "Evening World" reporter called at her lodgings to-day. He was looking for the starting of a rumor, which was, however, told him by the poor woman's woe; and many were the denunciations uttered by them against the Ward's Island Insane Hospital.

"There never was a better or gentler nature than that of Mr. Frick," a T.M.W. Rasher. "Later he would work himself up to some excitement while talking, but he never grew violent. He was sent to the hospital solely because Mrs. Frick could not earn enough money to support him and his children."

Commissioner of Charities Edward C. Sheehy was seen by the reporter this morning in reference to this case. "We have received no official report as yet from the hospital," he said. "I have called upon Assistant Medical Superintendent Macy, of Ward's Island, and he has told me that he has no report of the case had been made."

"The man died from paresis," was Dr. Macy's reply. "Well, how does that account for the bruises on the body?" asked the Commissioner.

"Oh, Frick had convulsions before his death and fell out of the window," Dr. Macy replied. "Besides," he added, "the bruises are not so bad as they have been brought out on the trial, and he was not a violent man."

"Well, I want this case immediately investigated," said the Commissioner. "There is really no ground for an investigation," insisted Dr. Macy. "Commissioner Sheehy and the reporter then drove around to the taken man's room where they were told there was no exaggeration in 'The World's' description of the brutal condition of the body."

"When a man has paresis," said Commissioner Sheehy to the undertaker, "this is the condition of the body. The body is apt to make a lasting mark. Besides this man Frick was fifty years old and feeble. It is not likely that under such circumstances the bruises might have been the result of his own violence."

"Well, I don't know about that," answered the undertaker, "but as for the man having convulsions, that is not so. He was very strong and must have been in excellent physical condition."

"From this description of the body's appearance, is it not possible, Commissioner, that the man was not a violent man?" asked the reporter. "No, it is not possible," answered the Commissioner. "I know the physicians at Ward's Island, and they cannot allow any such deception to them."

"Well, afterwards said one who had been standing near during the conversation, "I think the body ought to be examined, and an autopsy made to see whether the man really died of paresis. William Mulvaney, of 40 Mott street, this morning went to Ward's Island on the strength of 'The World's' story of his bringing home his brother Patrick, who has been in the insane asylum."

"When Commissioner Sheehy was called at the above address, his sister, Bridget, said: 'William told us that poor Pat had often complained of being beaten by the attendants for the most trivial conversation, because he did not dress quickly enough. Pat is very mildly insane, in fact, but he is very much afraid of the attendants, and we are almost too poor to harbor him. We have therefore determined to pinch ourselves and bring him here.'"

Frick's body was buried yesterday in the Lutheran Cemetery.

His examination involved the lawyers in a heated dispute. Mr. Ridgway wanted to suspend the examination of the body until he could get the other parties to the conversation and examine them.

"I think you have a right to know what was said," said Assistant District Attorney Clark.

"I don't think you need to know," said Mr. Ridgway, "for the defendant, Charles A. Ryan, has no right to do so." "I think that's for me to say," interrupted Judge Moore. "You let me have my say first," Mr. Ridgway retorted. "I thought it was necessary to suspend the examination of the body until I could get the other parties to the conversation and examine them."

"I don't think you need to know," said Mr. Ridgway, "for the defendant, Charles A. Ryan, has no right to do so." "I think that's for me to say," interrupted Judge Moore. "You let me have my say first," Mr. Ridgway retorted. "I thought it was necessary to suspend the examination of the body until I could get the other parties to the conversation and examine them."

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### THE LATEST WHITE HOUSE ORDER.

Then the Trial of James H. Pigot Will Begin in Earnest.

Indicted with Brooklyn Aldermen for Presenting Fraudulent Bills.

Counsel Indulge in Heated Argument Over a Proposed Adjournment.

The second day of the trial of James H. Pigot, Pigeon, in the Building Department, who is jointly indicted with Aldermen Heaney, McKee and Water and the mysterious P. Ross, for presenting a false and fraudulent bill against the city, opened in the Brooklyn Court of Sessions this morning with a small crowd of spectators in attendance.

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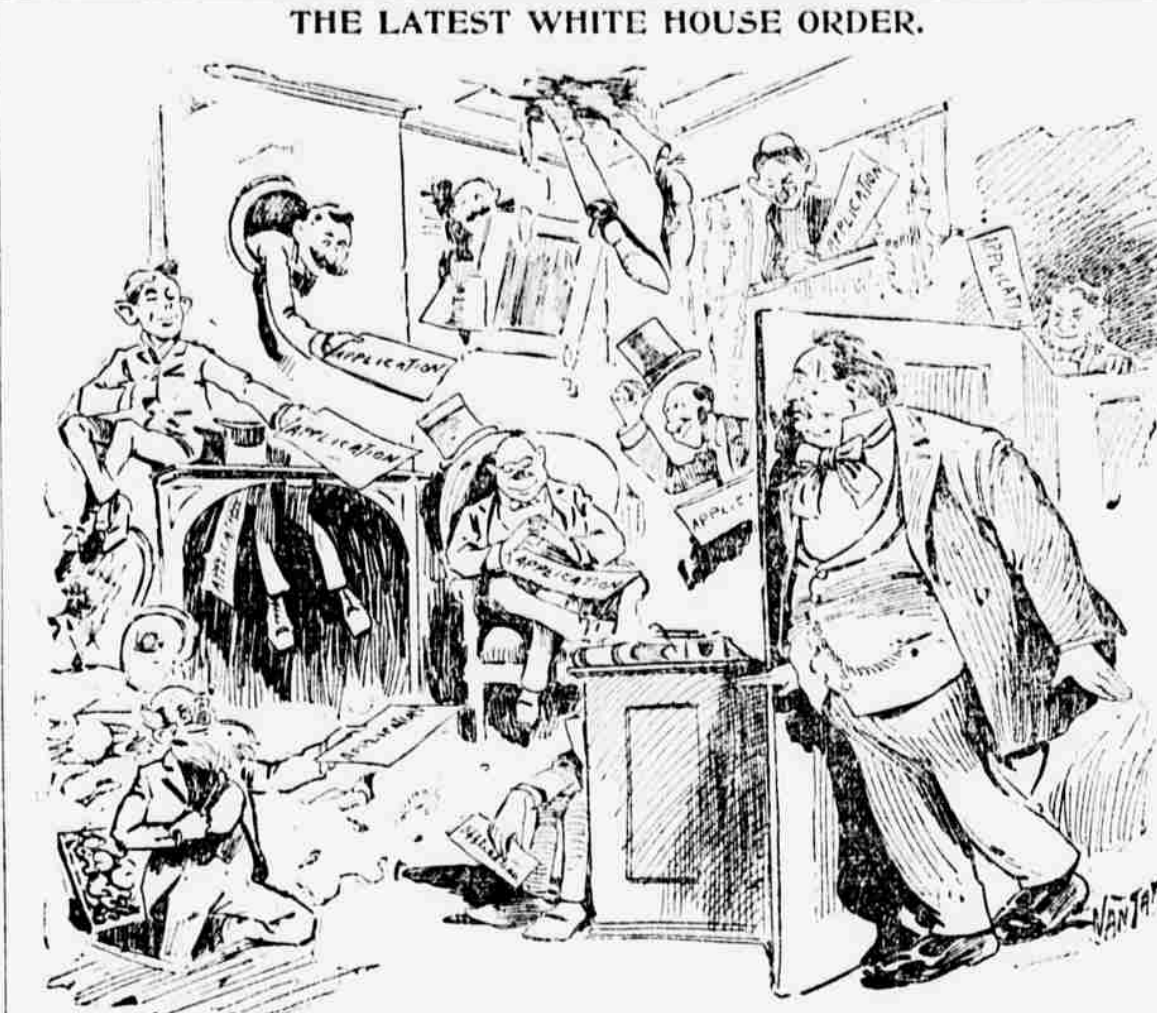
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President Cleveland will hereafter be free from this sort of annoyance.

### HARRIS'S DEATH KILLED HER.

Mother of the Notorious "Walsh Boys" Dies in Brooklyn.

One Son Executed, Another Shot Dead and a Third in Prison.

Coroner Kene, of Brooklyn, who investigated the sudden death of Carlisle Duffy, who expired last night at her home, 252 East 10th street, believes that her death was caused by shock received while reading of the execution of wife-poisoner Carlisle W. Harris.

Mrs. Duffy was the mother of the three notorious "Walsh boys," one of whom, James J. Walsh, was hanged for the murder of Barbara O'Brien ten years ago.

Frank Walsh, alias Buck, was shot and killed while trying to escape from Sing Sing Prison.

The third son, John Walsh, is now serving a sentence of four years in the penitentiary for assault.

His watch was stolen.

And Farmer McEligott Says Fitzpatrick is the Thief.

Cornelius Fitzpatrick, a laborer, thirty-three years old, of 250 East Sixty-fifth street, was held for examination in the New York Police Court to-day on the charge of larceny, perpetrated by Michael McEligott, of Granby, Mass.

McEligott, who is a prosperous farmer, came to this city Saturday night to hire some farmhands. He met Fitzpatrick and they had a drink together. McEligott says that while walking along Sixty-fifth street Fitzpatrick snatched his \$10 silver watch and ran away. He notified the police, and in his description Fitzpatrick was arrested. He denied the charge.

McEligott was sent to the House of Detention as a witness.

Yale Crew and N. Y. A. C.

Practice Race May Be Arranged to Be Rowed at New Haven.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 9.—It is probable that a practice two-mile boat race between the Yale and New York Athletic Club crews will be arranged to take place the latter part of this month.

Negotiations are in progress, and they will, it is thought, be consummated soon. The race, if arranged, will take place in this city on Lake Umbagog.

Clover Leaf California Wines.

Equal to Imported. ASKED MERCHANDISE COMPANY.

### NOW A CUSTOM-HOUSE STIR.

President Cleveland Appoints a Committee of Investigation.

Fairchild, Magone and Ex-Congressman Dunn the Inquirers.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—Secretary Fairchild to-day appointed Charles S. Fairchild, of New York City, Daniel Magone, of Oklahoma, N. Y., and Alexander Dunn, of Arkansas, a committee to investigate the New York Custom House.

Mr. Fairchild was Secretary of the Treasury during a portion of Mr. Cleveland's first Administration; Mr. Magone was Collector of Customs at New York at the same time; Mr. Dunn was Chairman of the Committee of the Committee of the House, in the Fifth Congress.

It is understood the Committee will enter upon its work next week.

A great mass of papers bearing on the subject, including reports of former committees, special agents' reports, recent charges of incompetency, fraud and corruption, have been forwarded to the Committee for its information.

OFFERED HIS WIFE AS BAIL.

Mrs. Fossinger Freely Consented to Serve as Security.

NEWARK, N. J., May 9.—William Fossinger, of 60 Congress street, is in jail here charged with violating the Internal Revenue laws.

Fossinger was committed by United States Commissioner Whithead yesterday afternoon. He is accused of defrauding liquor and failing to pay the revenue tax.

It is charged that he had a still in his house and manufactured liquor, which he sold at fifty cents a quart. The evidence against Fossinger was obtained by Andrew J. Biederman, an internal revenue officer.

When arraigned Fossinger begged very hard not to be locked up. His wife was present, and when Commissioner Whithead refused to permit the prisoner, Fossinger appealed to the court for a writ of habeas corpus.

He offered his wife as bail bond. He said: "I have no money, but my wife here and I bring bail in the morning."

The Commissioner shook his head, but he finally relented and accepted the offer. He said he had a small account with the bank, but was confident every depositor would be paid in full and quickly. The question of a successor to the Chemical National Bank at the Fair is one to be decided by the directors at its next meeting.

The United States Government National Commission, Missouri Board and several States have money in the bank. The Chemical National Bank paid \$10,000 for its privilege of doing business in the World's Fair grounds, and has always done a good business.

The troubles of the bank people will begin when the foreigners from the Standard Trust Company, who speak little or no English and have excitable natures, learn of the suspension. The bank has a check of \$250,000 in large and small accounts, and the depositors will want it back in a hurry.

FRENCH TOURISTS CALL.

They Enjoy a View of New York from the Pulitzer Building.

A party of twenty-two French excursionists, nine of them ladies, all from Paris, visited the Pulitzer building this morning, and were amazed at the wonderful panoramic view they enjoyed from the dome.

The party will visit California Street, and then return home via Chicago, Canada and Boston.

Stabbed by a Burglar.

The residence of Morris Sauck, at 81 Division street, was burglariously entered by Conrad Weinberger late last night. When Mr. Sauck discovered him in the place Weinberger attacked him with a knife and stabbed him about the chest. The money in large and small accounts, and the depositors will want it back in a hurry.

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### LAST EDITION.

EIGHT PAGES.

### NEW YORK CASH IN IT.

World's Fair Money Held by Chicago's Wrecked Bank.

Trouble Is Expected Among the Foreign Depositors.

Though It Is Said Deposits Elsewhere Will Cover Them All.

CHICAGO,